



 **TRADEWEST**

LICENSED BY NINTENDO FOR PLAY ON THE

Nintendo
ENTERTAINMENT
SYSTEM



REV A

FINALLY-A COMIC
WHERE ALL THE
GOOD GUYS CRAAK...

BATTLETOADS™

SOMEWHERE
IN VID SPACE...

KISS MY
FIST!

EAT
TOAD-TOE,
JOE!

WE'VE GOT
THIS
RATPACK
PACKIN',
TOADS!

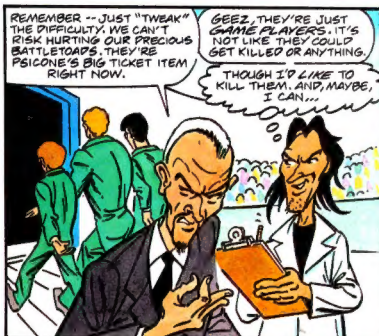
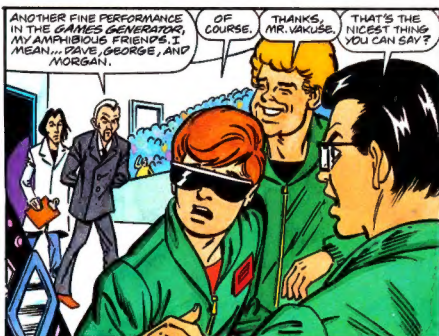
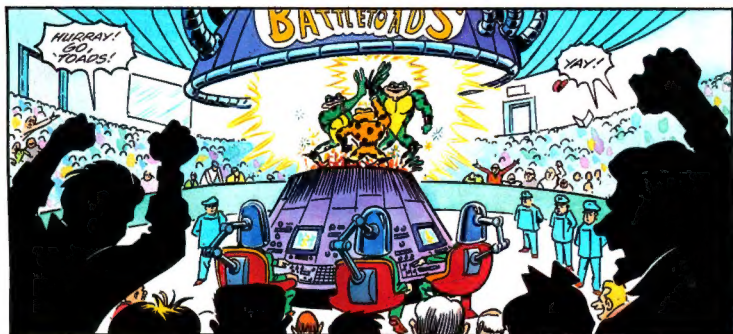
WAYDIGO! ANOTHER PLANET THAT WON'T
FALL PREY TO THE DARK QUEEN'S MINIONS,
THANKS TO Z, PIMPLE, AND RASH--
THE BATTLETOADS!

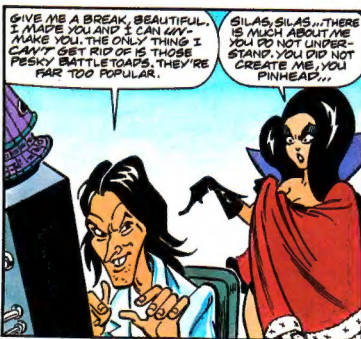
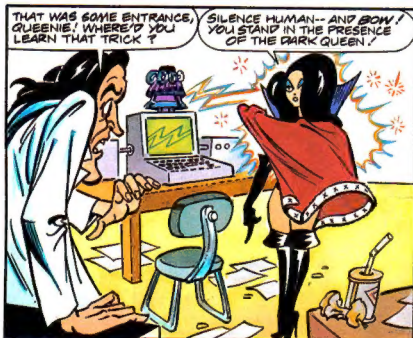
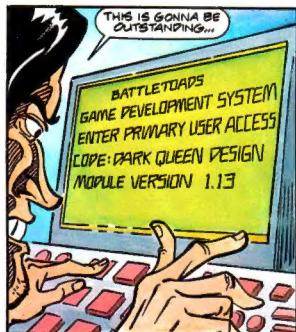
AND, THANKS
TO MY
MUSCLES!

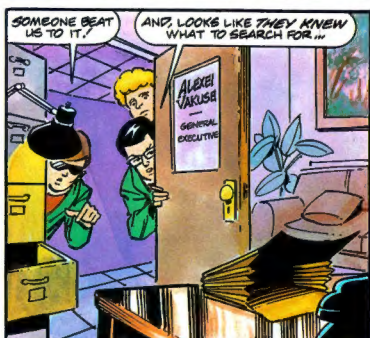
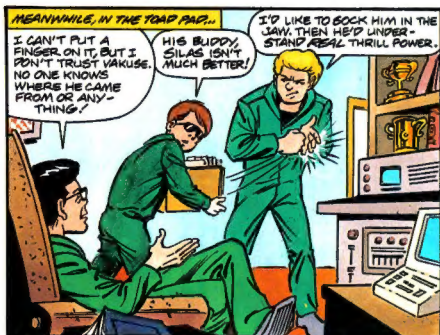
MAD, BAD AND
CRAZY TOADS!

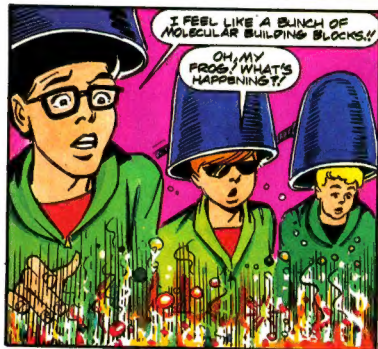
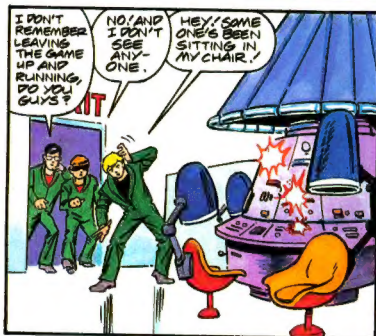
YEAH!

ALL
RIGHT!

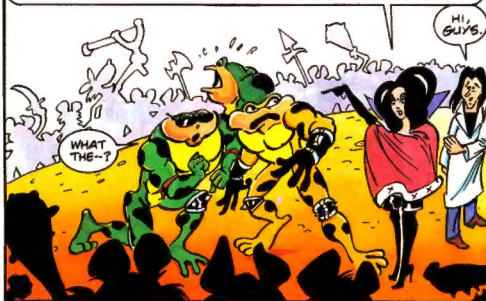








WELCOME TO MY WORLD, AMPHIBIOUS FREAKS. HOPE YOU LIKE IT, BECAUSE YOU WON'T BE LEAVING. I HAVE FINISHED PLAYING GAMES.



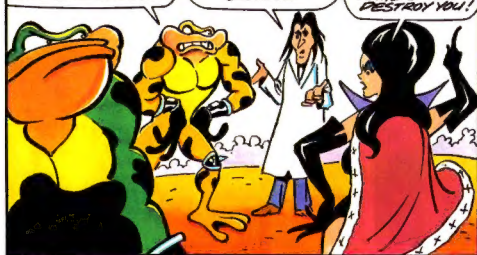
DON'T MOVE! I'VE INTRODUCED A VIRUS INTO YOUR GAMES GENERATOR, TURNING YOU INTO TOADS-- PERMANENTLY! THERE WILL BE NO GAME OVER.



I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A RAT, SILAS--AND NOW I KNOW IT! WHY'D YOU TURN ? YOU HELPED CREATE THE BATTLE-TOADS GAMES GENERATOR!

I NEVER TOLD ANYONE, BUT...I WANTED TO BE A BATTLETOAD! YOU GUYS GOT ALL THE FUN WHILE I TOILED BEHIND THE SCENES...

SILENCE! I CREATED THE VIRUS PROGRAM! I BENT SILAS'S HATRED TO MY WILL! AND NOW, I SHALL DESTROY YOU!

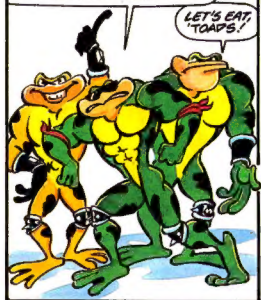


MY WORLD WAS SIMPLER BEFORE YOU INTERFERED, BATTLETOADS--THERE WERE NO CHALLENGES TO MY POWER! SILAS THINKS HE AND HIS DESIGNERS CREATED MY WORLD--BUT ACTUALLY, THEY CREATED A GATEWAY BETWEEN US!



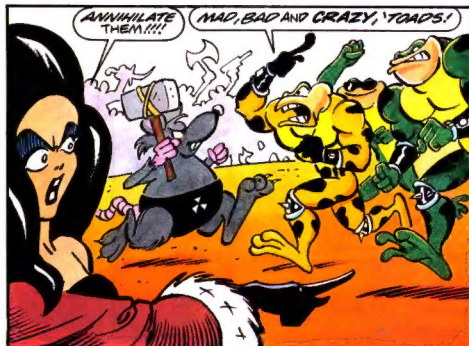
IF YOU THINK WE'RE GONNA LAY DOWN AND GROAK, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMIN'!

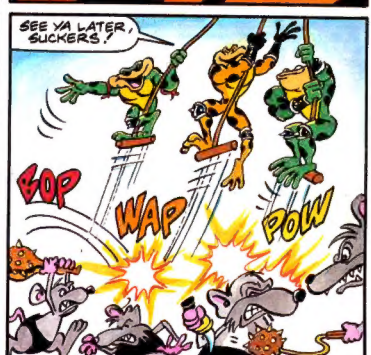
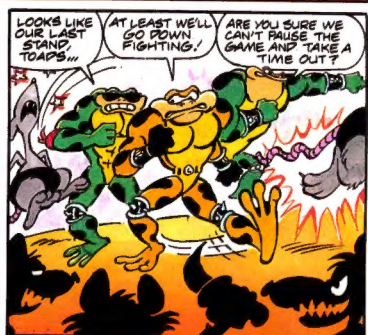
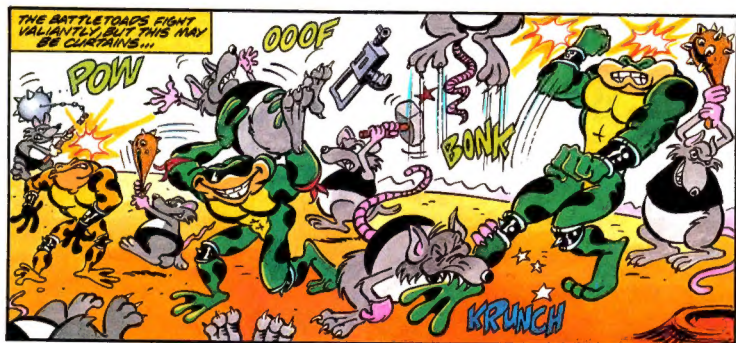
LET'S EAT, TOADS!

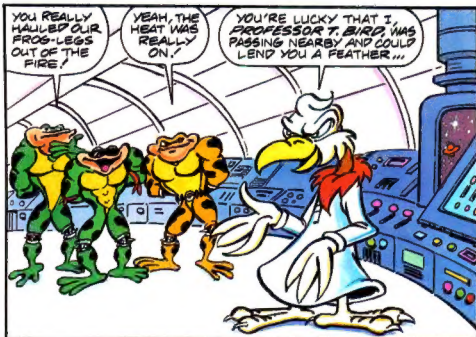


ANNIHILATE THEM!!!!

MAD, BAD AND CRAZY, TOADS!







YOU REALLY HAULED OUR FROG-LESS OUT OF THE FIRE!

YEAH, THE HEAT WAS REALLY ON!

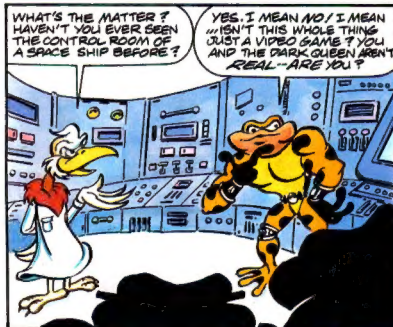
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT I, PROFESSOR T. BIRD, WAS PASSING NEARBY AND COULD LEND YOU A FEATHER...



BUT WHY DID YOU RESCUE US?

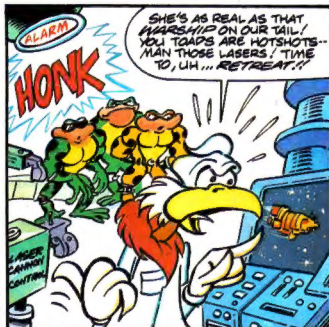
SHE IS QUITE A BABE IN A TWISTED SORT OF WAY.

WELL, I CAN'T STAND TO SEE THE DARK QUEEN WIN AT ANYTHING... THOUGH I ONCE WAS IN LOVE WITH HER, BUT I CHALK THAT UP TO THE WHIMS OF A BESOTTEN YOUNG HEART...



WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN THE CONTROL ROOM OF A SPACE SHIP BEFORE?

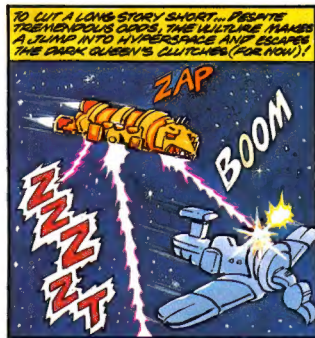
YES, I MEAN NO / I MEAN... I WISN'T THIS WHOLE THING JUST A VIDEO GAME? YOU AND THE DARK QUEEN AREN'T REAL--ARE YOU?



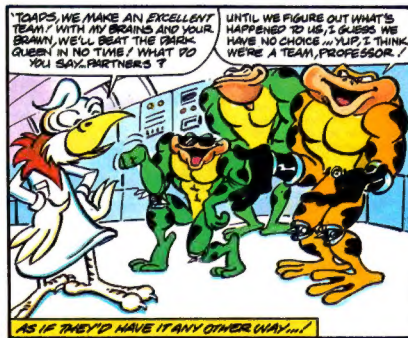
ALARM

HONK

SHE'S AS REAL AS THAT MARRSHMALLOW ON OUR TAIL! YOU TOADS ARE HOTSHOTS--MAN THOSE LASERS! TIME TO, UH... RETREAT!!



TO CUT A LONG STORY SHORT... PRESERVE THE HIDEOUS CARDS, THE VILLAGE, MANAGE A JUMP INTO HYPERSPACE AND ESCAPE THE DARK QUEEN'S CLUTCHES (FOR NOW)!

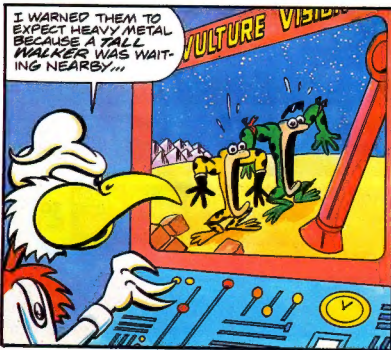
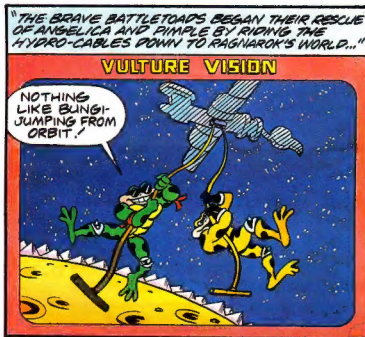
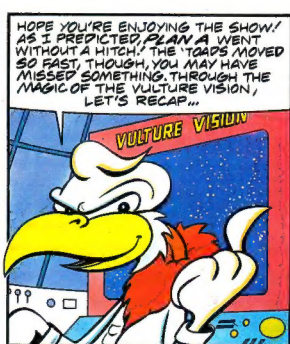
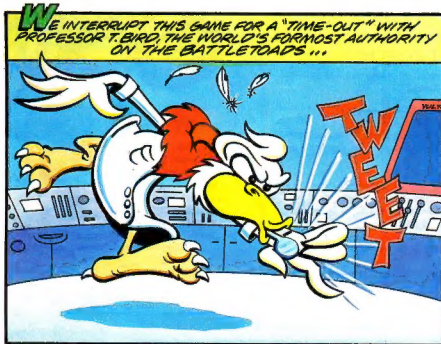


TOADS, WE MAKE AN EXCELLENT TEAM! WITH MY BRAINS AND YOUR BRAWN, WE'LL BEAT THE DARK QUEEN IN NO TIME! WHAT DO YOU SAY, PARTNERS?

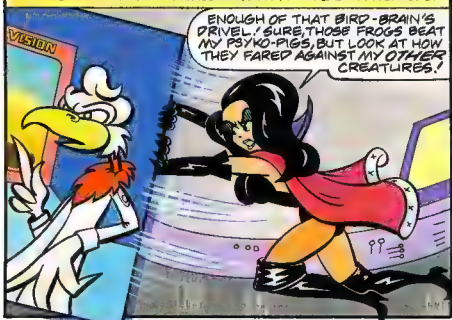
UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US, I GUESS WE HAVE NO CHOICE... YUP, I THINK WE'RE A TEAM, PROFESSOR.

AS IF THEY'D HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY!!!

STAY TUNED FOR FURTHER ADVENTURES OF BATTLETOADS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NINTENDO POWER!



WE INTERRUPT THIS INTERMISSION WITH A DIFFERENT INTERLUDE!



ENOUGH OF THAT BIRD-BRAIN'S DRIVE! SURE, THOSE FROGS BEAT MY PSYKO-PIGS, BUT LOOK AT HOW THEY FARED AGAINST MY OTHER CREATURES!

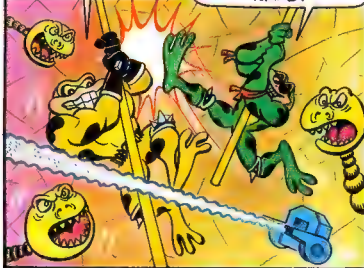
THE POND PATROL SHOULD HAVE LOOKED BEFORE IT LEAPED INTO THE CRATOR. IT WAS FULL OF SATURN TOADTRAPS AND RETROBLASTERS! HA, HA, HA!



THOSE TWO SHOULD'VE BEEN CALLED BUMBLETOADS!"

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SWINGING, BATTLEKLITZ!

SORRY, ZITZ-- JUST TRYIN' TO KEEP YOU ON YOUR 'TOADS.'



"AND, THOUGH THEY REACHED THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT, NEXT CAME THE TURBO TUNNEL...!"

THE PROFESSOR SAID WE GOTTA BE LIKE GREEN LIGHTNING TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS TUNNEL!

AFTER BEING ZAPPED BY THOSE RETRO-BLASTERS, I FEEL ELECTRIFIED!



"TOO BAD THOSE THINGS DIDN'T COME WITH TRAINING WHEELS, YOU WARTY WEAKLINGS!"

I FEEL THE NEED FOR SPEED!

DON'T START PLAYING LEAP-FROG!



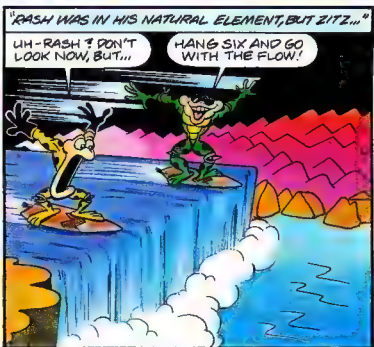
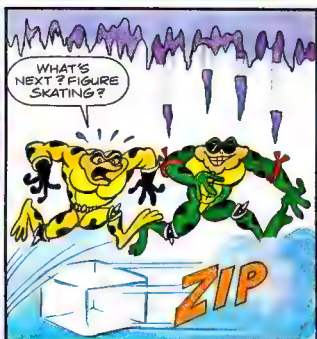
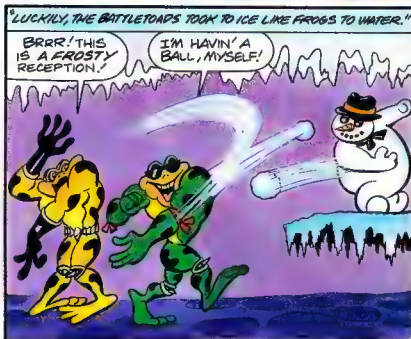
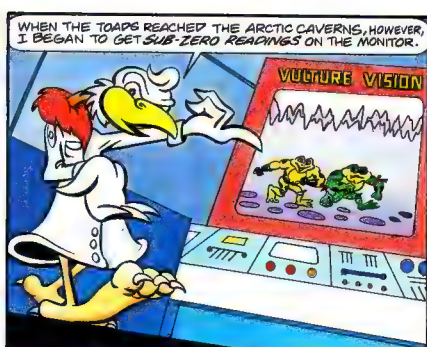
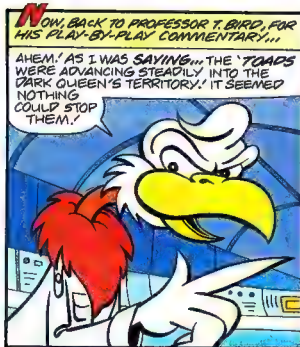
"HAH! THINK I'VE BEEN COLD-BLOODED SO FAR? IT GETS WORSE IN MY ARCTIC CAVERNS!"

SOME RIDE!

NAH! THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO CRUISIN' WITH PIMPLE IN THE TOADSTER...

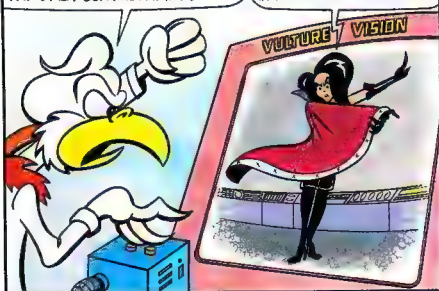


WE NOW RETURN YOU TO YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED VIDEO GAME REVIEW...



HEY, WHERE'D THE 'TOADS...? OH, NOT YOU AGAIN! YOU RUINED MY LAST COMMENTARY!

YOU FEATHERED FREAK! YOU'RE LEAVING OUT IMPORTANT DETAILS...



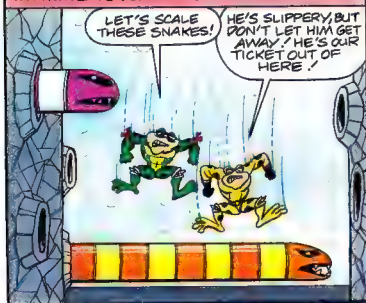
SINCE THE TOAD'S GREATEST ENEMY IS THE SNAKE, I INTRODUCED YOUR 'TOADS TO A FEW OF MY FAVORITE SERPENTS...



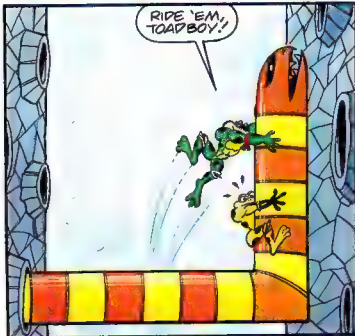
"SNAKES ARE SWIFT TO STRIKE, AND ARE IMMUNE TO 'TOADS' POISONOUS SLIME..."

LET'S SCALE THESE SNAKES!

HE'S SLIPPERY, BUT DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! HE'S OUR TICKET OUT OF HERE!



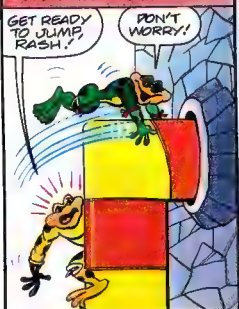
RIDE 'EM, TOADBOY!!



"AH, HERE COMES ONE OF MY FAVORITE PARTS..."

GET READY TO JUMP, RASH!

DON'T WORRY!!



SPLATT



TUT-TUT! TIME TO TRY AGAIN, 'TOADS! NOT THAT IT'LL DO YOU ANY GOOD!"



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, DARK QUEEN!

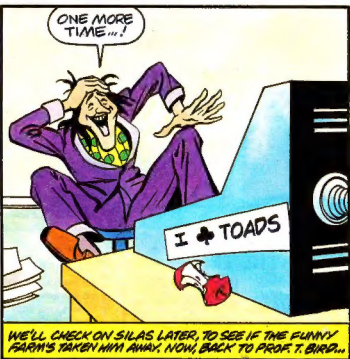
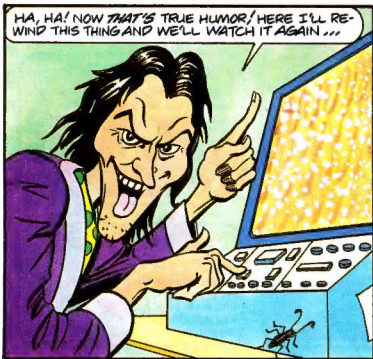
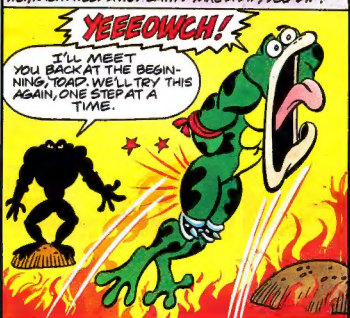
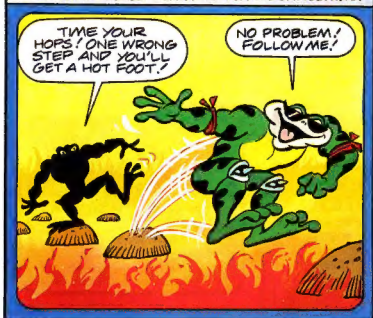
HELLO THERE. I'M SILAS VOLKMIRE, CHIEF DESIGNER OF THE BATTLETOADS. HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED THE TORTURE I'VE PUT THOSE FREAKS THROUGH SO FAR!

ONE OF MY FAVORITE PARTS OF THE GAME IS "VOLKMIRE'S INFERNO." LET'S REVIEW HOW THE TOADS GOT THROUGH THAT "HOT" AREA.

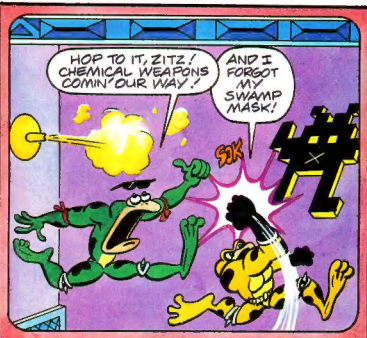
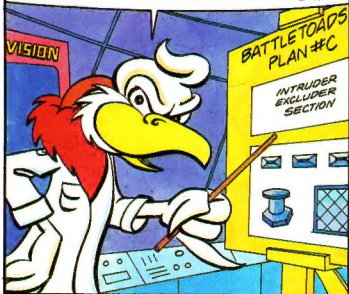


"SEE? THINGS REALLY HEATED UP FOR THE BATTLETOADS!"

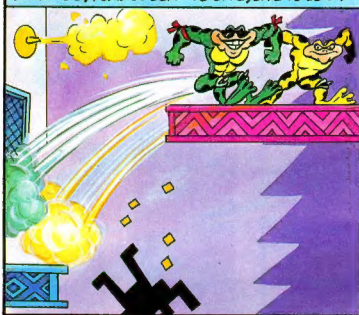
"WEI, RASH! NEED A HOT BATH? TAKE A DIP, YOU DIP!"



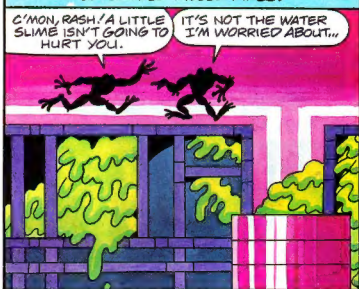
WHEN WE LEFT OFF, THE BATTLETOADS WERE MAKING SPLENDID PROGRESS INTO THE INTRUDER EXCLUDER AND SERVICE DUCTS...



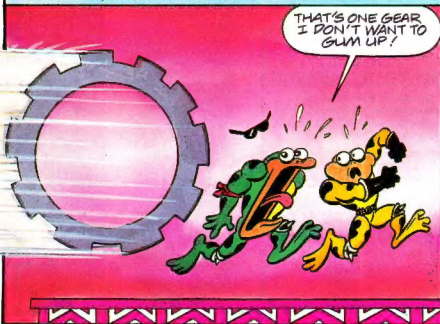
"WAYDIGO, TOADS! LEAP TO LIVE, LIVE TO LEAP!"



"FINALLY, THE TOADS REACHED THEIR NATURAL ELEMENT--A FETID AND DISGUSTING MAZE OF SLIMED FILLED PIPES!"



"MOVE OUT, TOADS." YOU'LL GET LOST IN THAT MAZE."



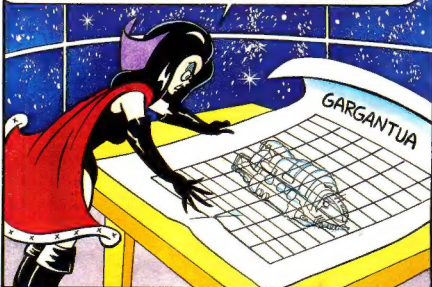
MEANWHILE...



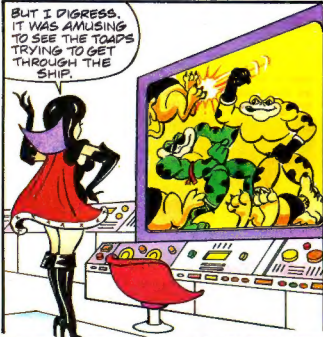
I HOPED THE BATTLEJERKS WOULD MAKE IT TO THE GARGANTUA, SO MY HEAVY HITTERS COULD GET A WORKOUT!



THIS IS THE GARGANTUA MOTHERSHIP-- THE LARGEST, MOST HEAVILY ARMED STARSHIP EVER BUILT, AND THE BEST THING ABOUT IT IS ITS PRICE--FREE, BECAUSE I STOLE IT!

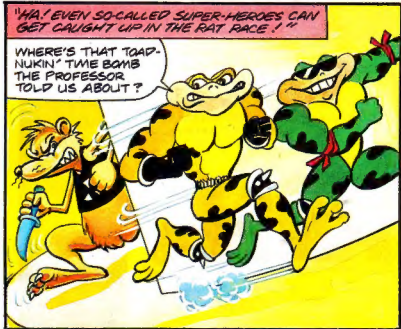


BUT I DIGRESS. IT WAS AMUSING TO SEE THE TOADS TRYING TO GET THROUGH THE SHIP.



"HA! EVEN SO-CALLED SUPER-HEROES CAN GET CAUGHT UP IN THE RAT RACE!"

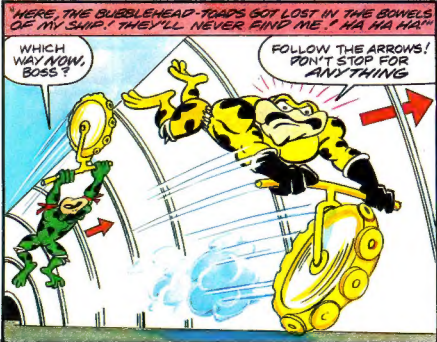
WHERE'S THAT TOAD-NUKIN' TIME BOMB THE PROFESSOR TOLD US ABOUT?



"HERE, THE BUBBLEHEAD-TOADS GOT LOST IN THE BOWELS OF MY SHIP. THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME." HA HA HA!"

WHICH WAY NOW, BOSS?

FOLLOW THE ARROWS! DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING



NOW, WE'LL LEAVE THAT MESS TO SEE IF... NOPE! NOTHING NEW HERE.

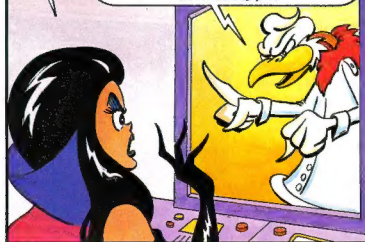
WOW! I HAVE TO WATCH THAT AGAIN!



BUT, BACK TO THE QUEEN...

HA HA
HA--
HUH?

YOU'RE DOOMED, DARK QUEEN! THE
TOADS ARE ON THEIR WAY UP YOUR
TOWER, AND THEY AREN'T IN A GOOD
MOOD. IN FACT, THEY'RE MAD, BAD
AND CRAZY!!



NO! THIS CAN'T BE!
BIG BLAG! ROBO-
MANUS! WHAT HAPPEN-
ED? IF YOU WANT IT
DONE RIGHT...

